TV COMIC

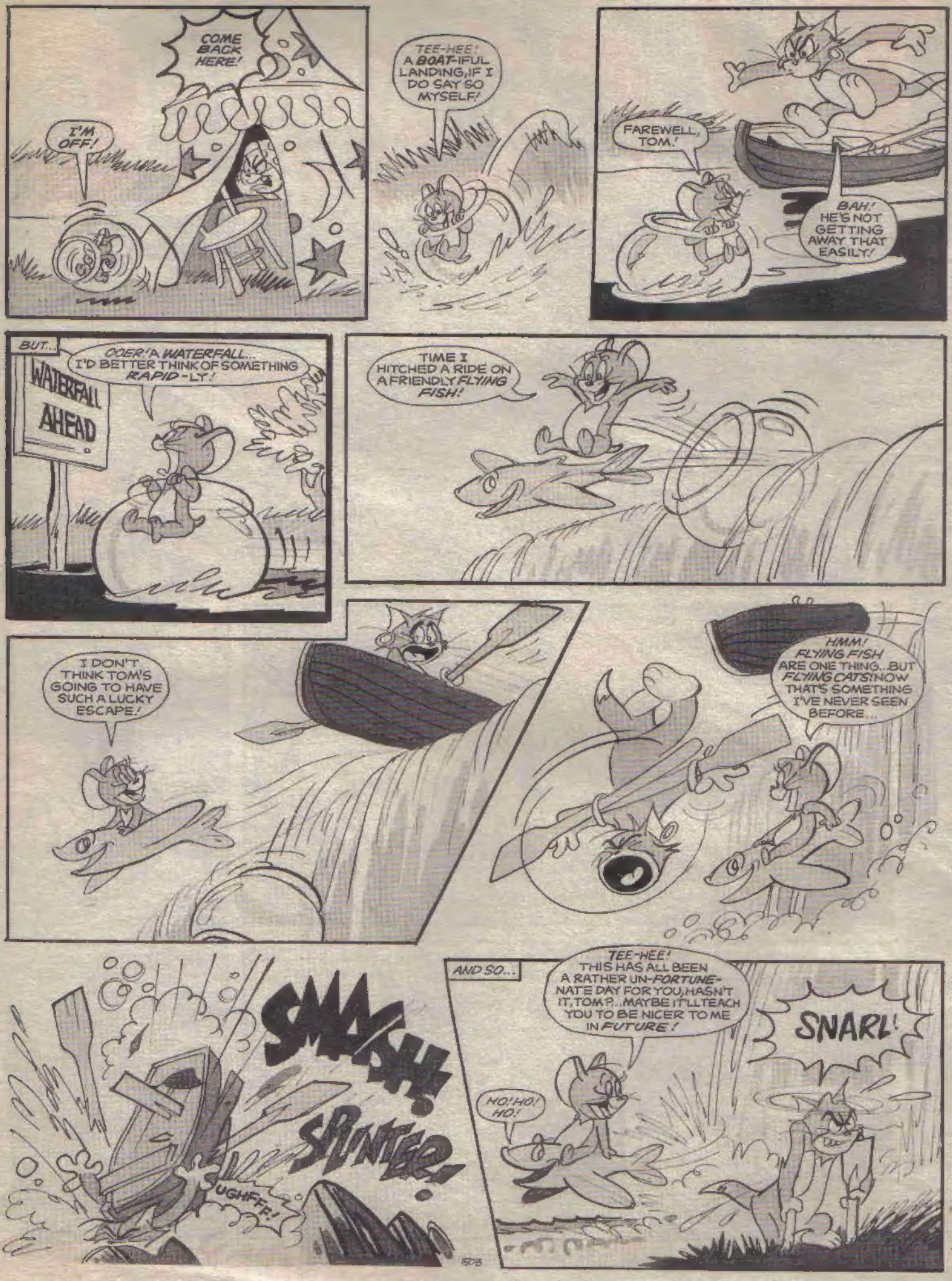
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD-INSIDE! 12p

Number 1503
Every Friday. 10th October, 1980

BARNEY BEAR * POPEYE * BASIL BRUSH * BUZZY

WITH ALL YOUR FAVOURITES INSIDE!
GOOD GRIEF! HE TALKS!
TOM and JERRY
COO! A FORTUNE TELLER'S TENT... THINK I'LL GO AND SEE WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR ME!
BUT INSTEAD OF SEEING INTO THE CRYSTAL, JERRY IS IN IT...
AH, YES! I SEE A SUCCULENT, JUICY MOUSE!
ULP! IT'S CRYSTAL CLEAR TO ME I DON'T HAVE A FUTURE NOW, READERS!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2.


COME BACK HERE!
I'M OFF!
TEE-HEE! A BOAT-IFUL LANDING, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!
FAREWELL, TOM!
BAH! HE'S NOT GETTING AWAY THAT EASILY!
BUT..
OOER! A WATERFALL... I'D BETTER THINK OF SOMETHING RAPID-LY!
WATERFALL AHEAD
TIME I HITCHED A RIDE ON A FRIENDLY FLYING FISH!
I DON'T THINK TOM'S GOING TO HAVE SUCH A LUCKY ESCAPE!
HMM! FLYING FISH ARE ONE THING...BUT FLYING CATS! NOW THAT'S SOMETHING I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE...
SMASH!
SPLINTER!
UGHFF!
AND SO...
TEE-HEE! THIS HAS ALL BEEN A RATHER UN-FORTUNE-NATE DAY FOR YOU, HASN'T IT, TOM?..MAYBE IT'LL TEACH YOU TO BE NICER TO ME IN FUTURE!
HO! HO! HO!
SNARL!

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BASIL BRUSH

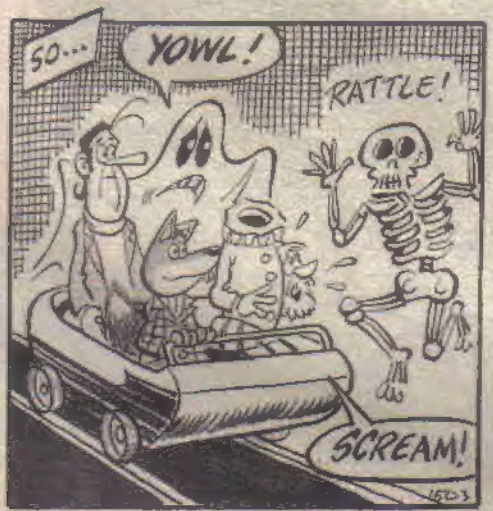
WHOOO!
GOOD EVENING, FRED!

MOAN! GROAN!
HELLO, ARTHUR!

IT'S FUNNY HOW WE'VE GOT USED TO THE GHOSTS THAT HAUNT THIS PLACE, CHUMMERS!
YEAH, BUT THEY 'AVEN'T 'ARF BEEN KICKIN' UP A RACKET LATELY!
IT MUST GET BORIN' WANDERIN' CORRIDORS FOR 'UNDREDS OF YEARS!
LET'S GIVE THEM A TREAT – WE'LL TAKE THEM TO THE FAIR!
SO...
LOOKS A BIT CROWDED!

I WONDER WHY EVERYONE'S LEAVING ALL OF A SUDDEN?

WHAT SHALL WE GO ON FIRST?
GHOST TRAI
THRILLS!
SHOCKS!
THE GHOST-TRAIN! THAT'S MY FAVOURITE!


SO...
YOWL!
RATTLE!
SCREAM!

YEEK!
HOWL!

OH, DEAR! FRED AND ARTHUR ARE MAKING A DASH FOR HOME!
THE GHOST TRAIN SCARED THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THEM!

THE PINK PANTHER
Pink Panther
SOCIETY PHOTOGRAPHER
YES, YOUR LORDSHIP, I'LL BE OVER IMMEDIATELY!
AS A SOCIETY PHOTOGRAPHER, I ONLY MIX WITH THE BEST! LADY HORSEBOX WANTS ME TO PHOTOGRAPH HER YOUNG SON, THE HON. HORACE!
THIS ROOM WILL SUIT ME FINE, YOUR LADYSHIP.
I'LL FETCH LITTLE HORACE.
SO...
NOW WE'RE ALL READY, SMILE, HORACE!
ER... HE LIKES TO BE CALLED THE HONOURABLE HORACE!
OH!
SMILE, PLEASE, HONOURABLE HORACE!
HEH-HEH! LAUGH AT THE BIRDIE, HONOURABLE HORACE!
LOOK! I'M MAKING FUNNY FACES LAUGH!
QUICK! TAKE HIS PICTURE
I CAN'T MY CAMERA'S SMASHED!
SMASHED TO SMITHEREENS! RUINED BECAUSE OF A NASTY, RUDE, LITTLE HORROR!
EEK! MY VALUABLE VASE!
POLICE? THERE'S A PINK PANTHER GOING BERSERK AND WRECKING MY MANSION!
SO...
COME ALONG, SON! WE'LL PUT YOU INSIDE FOR THE NIGHT SO YOU CAN COOL OFF!
LATER...
DO I HAVE TO SMILE OR CAN I LOOK AS I FEEL?
271314803
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BARNEY BEAR

HE MUST BE A FOREIGNER! LET'S OFFER HIM SOME BREAKFAST. AT LEAST HE'LL STOP DRILLING FOR A LITTLE WHILE AND WE CAN HAVE A CHAT!
GOOD IDEA. I'LL HAVE TO DO IT BY SIGN LANGUAGE!

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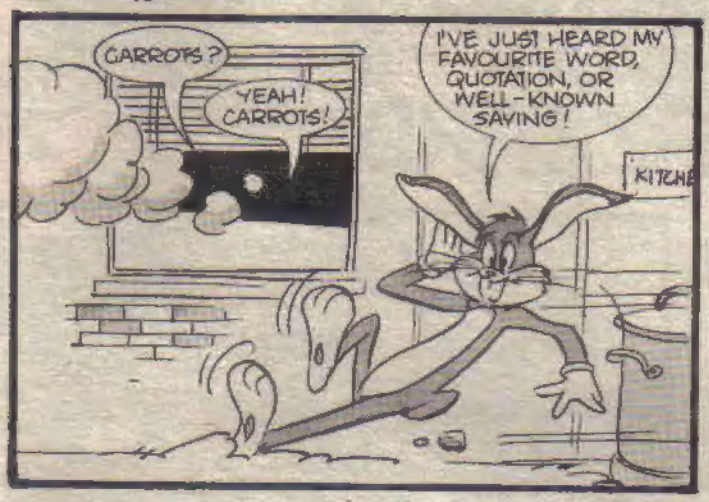
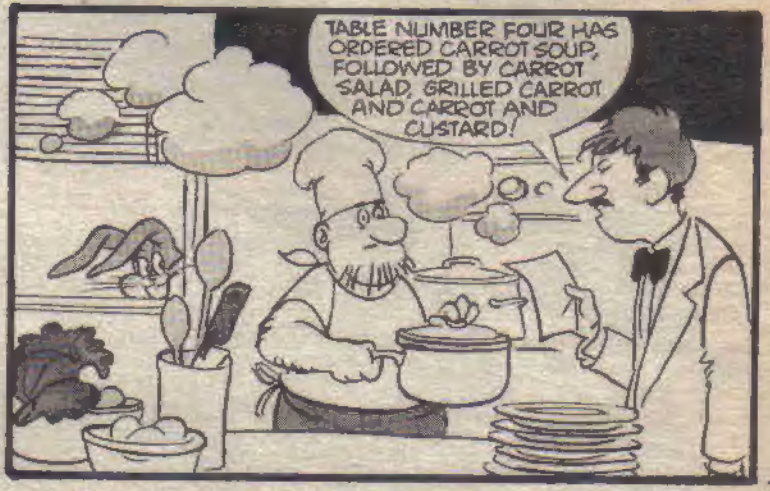
MIGHTY MOTH
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?
IT'S THIS MOTH, DOCTOR — HE'S DRIVING ME NUTS! HE EATS MY SUITS AND I SPEND HOURS CHASING HIM! I'M TIRED OUT!
MOTH? I DON'T SEE A MOTH. IT MUST BE YOUR IMAGINATION!
DO YOU THINK SO?
MAYBE THE DOC'S RIGHT. I JUST IMAGINE THERE'S A MOTH FLUTTERING AROUND ME. IT'S ALL IN THE MIND!
BACK HOME...
THESE CURTAINS ARE TASTY!
THERE'S NOT REALLY A MOTH EATING MY CURTAINS!
HEY, DAD — AREN'T YOU GOING TO CHASE ME?
WHY SHOULD I? YOU'RE NOT REAL!
IT'S NOT MUCH FUN WITHOUT DAD CHASING ME!
I'LL PROVE TO HIM I'M REAL!
CLANG!
I'M JUST IMAGINING THERE'S A MOTH HITTING ME ON THE HEAD WITH A FRYING PAN!
LATER...
I'LL PROVE TO HIM I'M NOT JUST A DREAM!
HEY! THAT'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
MAYBE THIS WILL CONVINCE HIM!
KERASH!
IT'S ALL IN THE MIND! THE HOUSE ISN'T REALLY WRECKED!
EEK! WHAT'S HAPPENED WHILE I'VE BEEN OUT SHOPPING?
I IMAGINE DAD WILL KNOW I'M REAL BY THE TIME MA'S FINISHED WITH HIM!
CLONK!

The BUGS BUNNY show





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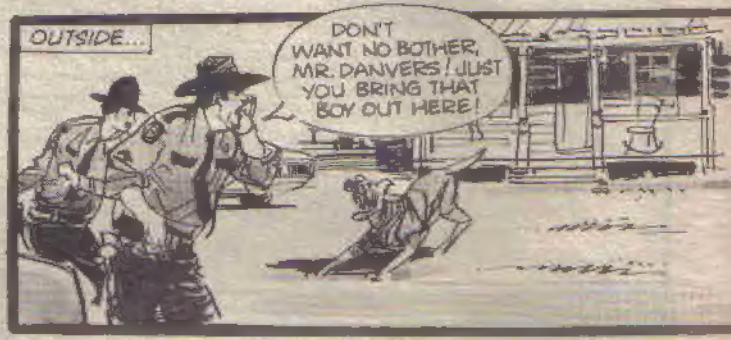
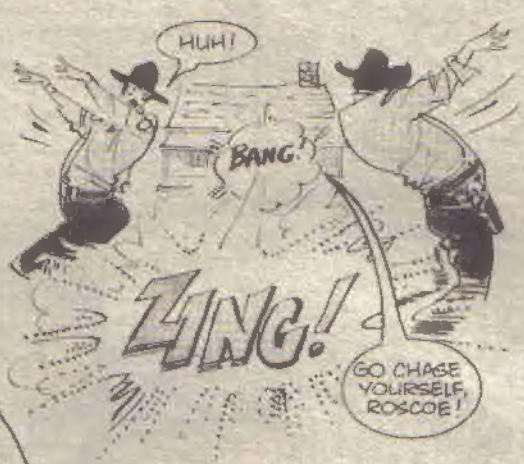
THE
DUKES
OF
HAZZARD

BOSS HOGG PLANS TO SEIZE ED DANVERS' GRANDSON UNTIL THE OLD MAN AGREES TO HIS SCHEME FOR A LEISURE COMPLEX. BUT THE DUKE BOYS HAVE TIPPED DANVERS OFF.
TELL HIM THAT YOURSELF, MR. DANVERS! HERE COMES ROSCOE NOW!
NO HICK SHERIFF IS GOIN' TO TAKE DEAN JUST TO BLACKMAIL ME!


OUTSIDE...
DON'T WANT NO BOTHER, MR. DANVERS! JUST YOU BRING THAT BOY OUT HERE!

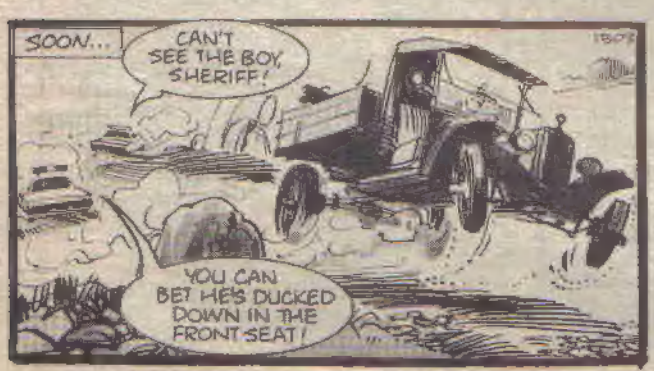
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
EASE OUR WAY ROUND THE BACK, SHOOT THAT DOG IF YOU HAVE TO!

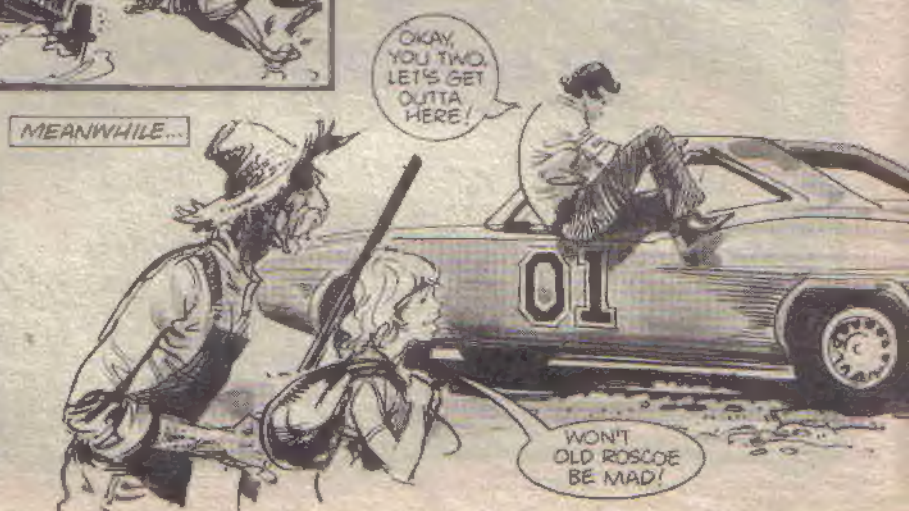
I'VE GOT THE AUTHORITY RIGHT HERE...


HUH!
BANG!
ZING!
GO CHASE YOURSELF, ROSCOE!

BLAMED OLD FOOL! HE WON'T BEAT THE SHERIFF OF HAZZARD COUNTY!

HERE FANGS! GOOD BOY!
WHAT THE...
BUT...


SOON...
CAN'T SEE THE BOY, SHERIFF!
YOU CAN BET HE'S DUCKED DOWN IN THE FRONT SEAT!


MEANWHILE...
OKAY, YOU TWO, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
01
WON'T OLD ROSCOE BE MAD!

BACK AT THE CHASE...
WE GOT HIM!
SURE HAVE, SHERIFF!
WELL, HOWDY, SHERIFF!
WHY, YOU... DANG MY HIDE...
JEEPERS! IT'S LUKE DUKE, SHERIFF!
ELSEWHERE...
WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR FARM, MR. DANVERS
THANKS, BO. SURE DO APPRECIATE IT.
AS FOR BOSS HOGG...
HOGG'S LEISURE COMPLEX
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRUST A NINCAMPOOP LIKE YOU!
WEREN'T MY FAULT, BOSS! THEM BLAMED DUKE BOYS TIPPED DANVERS OFF!
THE PHONE RINGS...
LISTEN, HOGG! SETTLE THAT LAND BUSINESS OR THE DEALS OFF!
LEAVE THAT TO ME, MR MCMAHON. YOU JUST FETCH THE EQUIPMENT TO HAZZARD.
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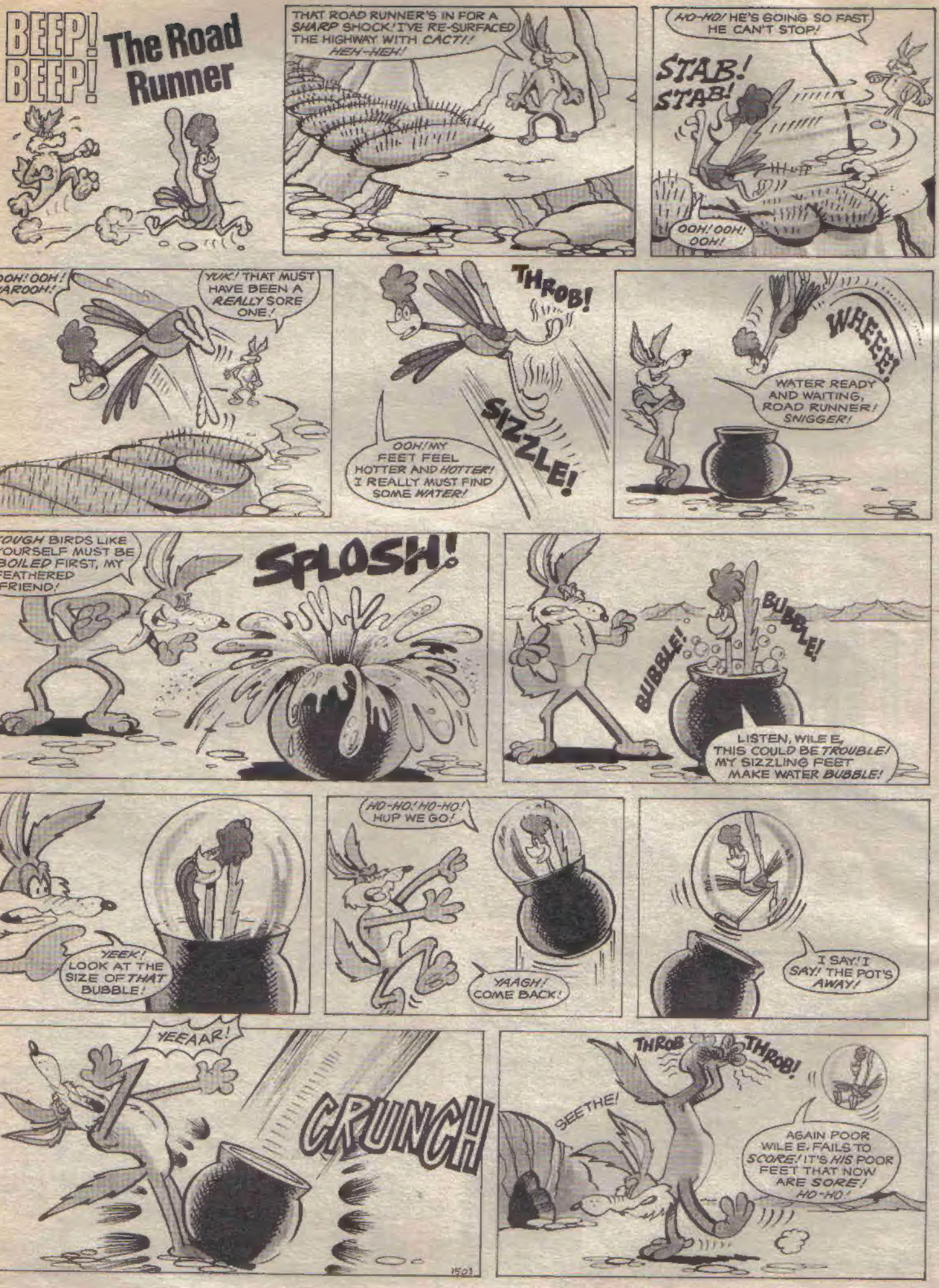
BACK IN THE WILDS...
HOW LONG ARE WE GONNA BE COOPED UP HERE, GRANDPA?
AS LONG AS IT TAKES TO BEAT BOSS HOGG, DEAN.
NOW QUIT GRIPING AND COLLECT SOME WOOD! IT GETS COLD UP HERE AT NIGHT!
IT'S LIFE OR DEATH NEXT WEEK, BUT HOW WILL IT HELP BOSS HOGG'S AMBITIONS?


BEEP! BEEP! The Road Runner
THAT ROAD RUNNER'S IN FOR A SHARP SHOCK! I'VE RE-SURFACED THE HIGHWAY WITH CACTI! HEH-HEH!
HO-HO! HE'S GOING SO FAST HE CAN'T STOP!
STAB! STAB!
OOH! OOH! OOH!
OOH! OOH! YAROOH!
YUK! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A REALLY SORE ONE!
THROB!
SIZZLE!
OOH! MY FEET FEEL HOTTER AND HOTTER! I REALLY MUST FIND SOME WATER!
WHEEE!
WATER READY AND WAITING, ROAD RUNNER! SNIGGER!
TOUGH BIRDS LIKE YOURSELF MUST BE BOILED FIRST, MY FEATHERED FRIEND!
SPLOSH!
BUBBLE! BUBBLE!
LISTEN, WILE E, THIS COULD BE TROUBLE! MY SIZZLING FEET MAKE WATER BUBBLE!
YEEK! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT BUBBLE!
HO-HO! HO-HO! HUP WE GO!
YAAGH! COME BACK!
I SAY! I SAY! THE POT'S AWAY!
YEEAAR!
CRUNCH
1503
THROB
THROB!
SEE THE!
AGAIN POOR WILE E. FAILS TO SCORE! IT'S HIS POOR FEET THAT NOW ARE SORE! HO-HO!

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The Inspector
THE TV PEOPLE ARE OUTSIDE, INSPECTOR - THEY WANT AN INTERVIEW!
I'VE NO TIME TO TALK TO THEM!
I'M TOO BUSY TRYING TO SOLVE THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY!
BUT THEY INSIST! THEY WANT YOU LIVE ON THE SIX O'CLOCK NEWS!
THEY DO EH? OH VERY WELL!
I HAD BETTER MAKE SURE AM LOOKING SMART AS THE EYES OF THE WORLD WILL BE ON ME!
OKAY - WHERE ARE THE CAMERAS?
THIS WAY! HOW CAN YOU KEEP SO CALM, INSPECTOR?
HUH! IN THIS JOB, APPEARING ON TELEVISION IS A MERE NOTHING!
INSPECTOR, COULD YOU TELL US HOW YOUR INVEST GATION IS GOING?
NO COMMENT!
TV
HAVE YOU ANY SUSPECTS?
I HAVE NO STATEMENT TO MAKE!
DO YOU EXPECT THE CASE WILL EVER BE SOLVED?
I CAN'T SAY!
IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WOULD LIKE TO SAY INSPECTOR?
YES, I'D JUST LIKE TO SAY...
HELLO, MUM, TED AND AUDREY! HELLO AUNTIE ETHEL AND UNCLE BERT! YOO-HOO! IT'S ME!
TV
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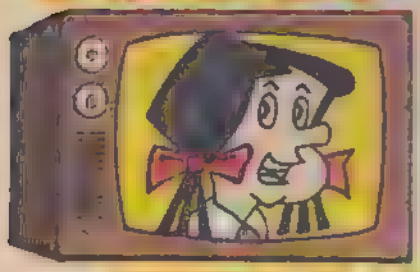
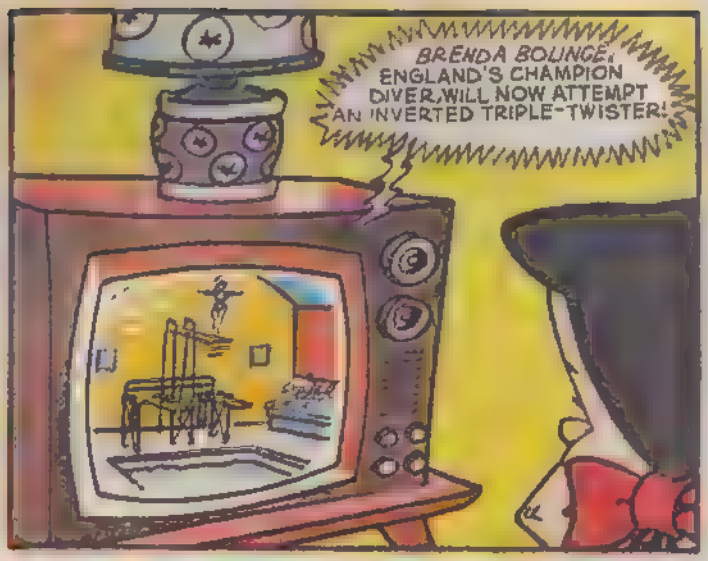
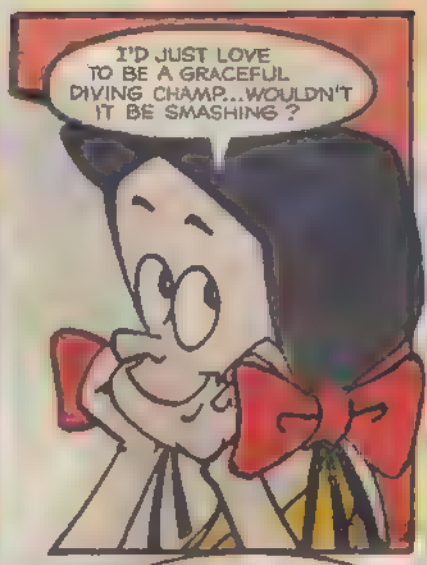
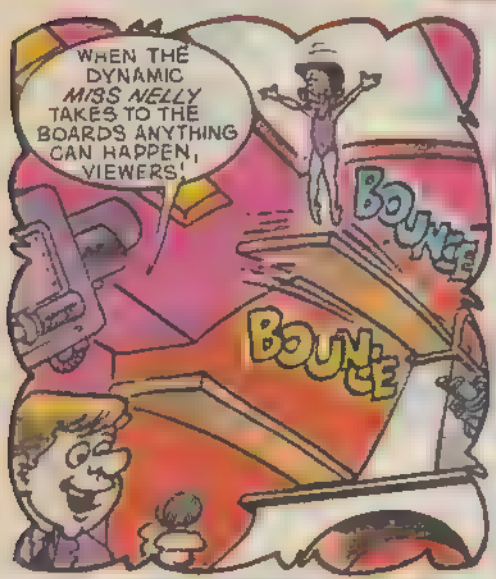
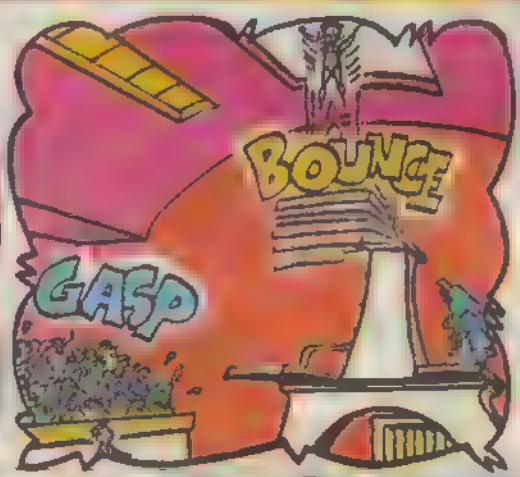
NELLY AND HER TELLY

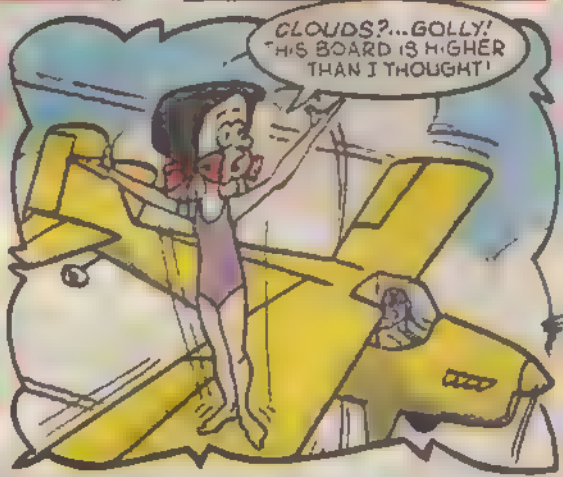


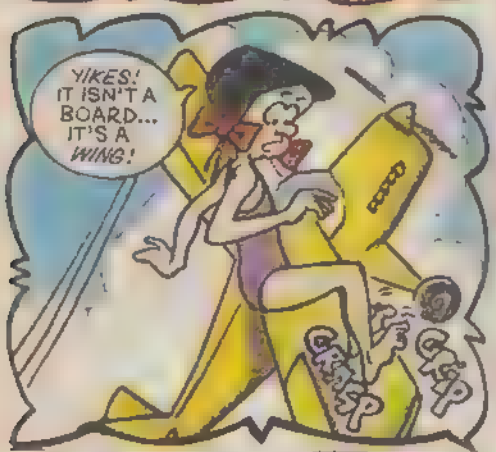


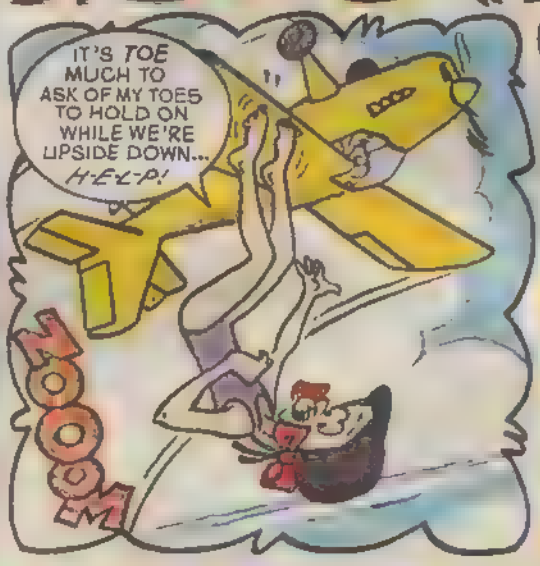


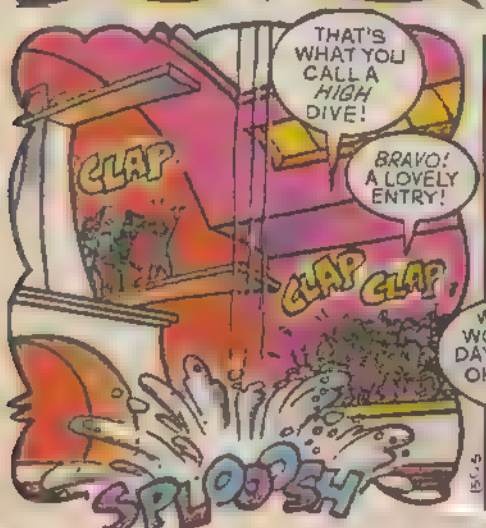


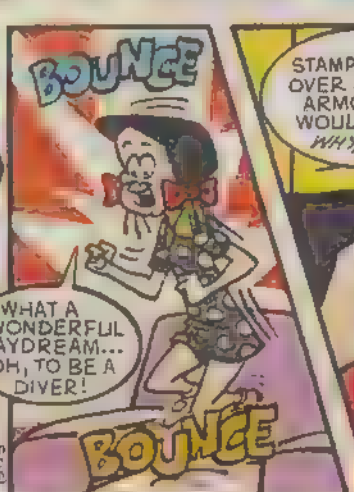


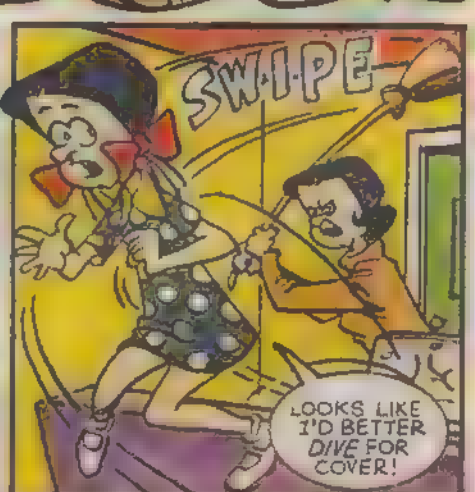












BUZBY
BUZBY
OLÉ!
OLÉ!
READ TV COMIC
SENOR BUZBY! THERE IS A CALL FOR YOU- FROM LONDON!
BULL HIT HOLES
HELLO, SWEETIE-PIE- IT'S ME! LULU!
LULU? ER... LISTEN, I CAN'T SPEAK TO YOU NOW!
I'M GIVING A DEMONSTRATION IN THE BULL RING AND...
BUZBY
YOU SAID I COULD RING YOU ANYTIME!
I KNOW, BUT I MEANT...
BUZBY
MEVIN
IF YOU REALLY CARED, YOU WOULD STOP WHAT YOU WE'RE DOING AND TALK TO ME!
OH, DEAR SHE'S HUNG UP!
CLICK!
BUZBY
BOO!
HE GOT FED-UP WITH WAITING AND LEFT THE ARENA, SENOR!
WHERE'S THE BULL?
HUH! HE'S BEEN KICKED OUT OF THE PEN FOR GETTING HOME EARLY!
WELCOME
SO MUCH FOR THE BULL RING!
I THINK WE'RE BOTH IN THE DOG-HOUSE!

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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Editor,

I am writing to tell you about a funny thing that happened. We are going to live in Canada. When we were trying to sort it out, we came across one of Mother's old dolls. We were wondering whether to throw it out, when we saw it had holes in it. My Father said it was mice, and my Mother had a fright. We kept it and put mouse-traps all over the house. After a day or two, we looked at them and found there were no mice. So we had another look at the doll and found it had been a moth who had been eating it! From Kaye Phillips, Swansea, Wales.

Who said Mighty Moth was just a cartoon character?!

What's the difference between Noah's ark and Joan of Arc?

Answer: One was made of wood, and the other was Maid of Orleans.

From Leeroy Jeremiah, Crumlin, Gwent.

By Andrea Robinson.

Dear Sir,

I would like you to know, I have to walk ½ mile to get to a shop with *TV Comics*. That isn't very far, but I'm lazy and I've ordered it. It comes every Thursday. I think that older people think that we should stand up in a bus, and they can sit anywhere they want. We must say 'thank you' and 'please' but they never have to. Why don't they set an example? A reader, Uckfield, Sussex.

What do other readers think about this?

Sent in by Kiran G. Patel, Wolverhampton.

Dear Eddie,

This year I went to Blackpool, on holiday with my Mum and Dad. We went on lots of rides and my Dad fell off the horses and hurt his leg. We could not pick him up and we had to borrow a pushchair from a lady who was pushing her little boy. We put my Dad in it and pushed him around until we found a hospital. S. Everall, Ludlow, Salop.

Aren't fathers embarrassing sometimes! I hope he is fully recovered now.

Send your letters to: Letters and Laughs, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

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Please send Free Stamp Collector's Outfit described above, and Special Approvals without any obligation, on 'buy or return'.
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Name.....

Address.....

.....(write clearly in BLOCK letters).

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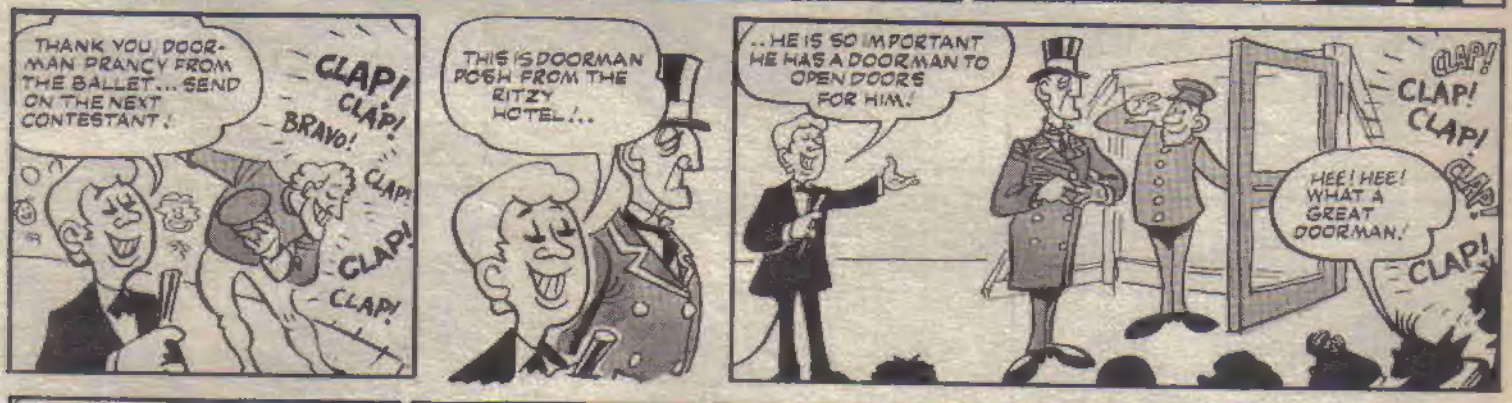
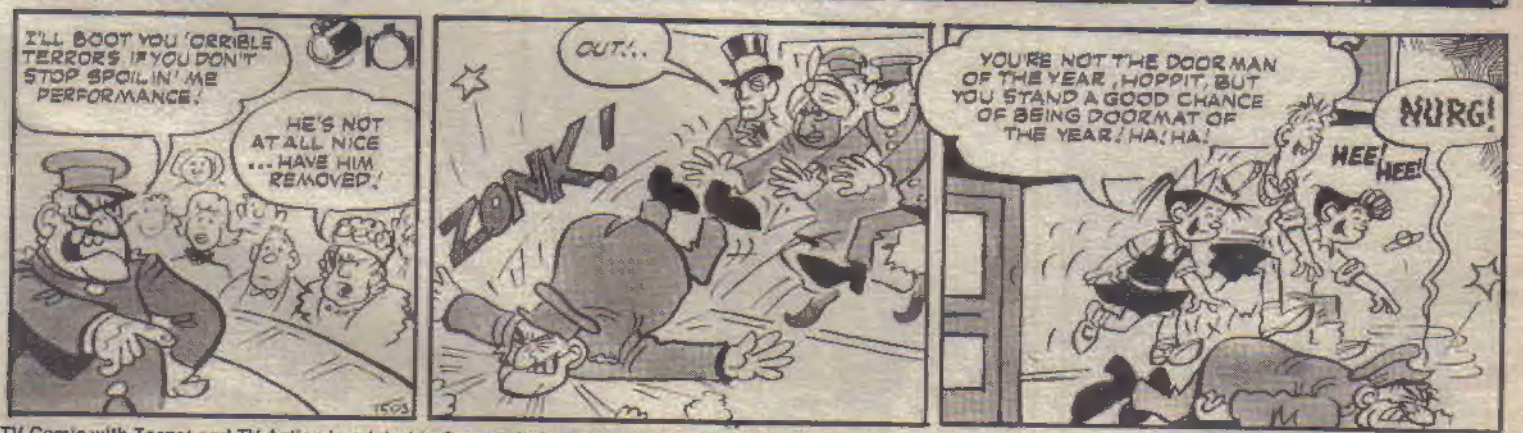
TV TERRORS

TODAY ON T V
DOORMAN OF THE YEAR COMPETITION
I'VE REACHED THE FINALS.. WITH ANY LUCK I'LL BE THE CLEAR WINNER!
HUH! THERE MUST BE NICER DOORMEN THAN YOU ABOUT!

AT THE SHOW — THE FIRST OF THE FOUR FINALISTS COMES ON...
HE'S THE DOORMAN FROM THE ROYAL BALLET HALL!
HE'S GREAT... HOPPIT IS UP AGAINST TOUGH OPPOSITION!


THANK YOU, DOORMAN PRANCY FROM THE BALLET... SEND ON THE NEXT CONTESTANT!
CLAP! CLAP! BRAVO! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
THIS IS DOORMAN POSH FROM THE RITZY HOTEL!..
..HE IS SO IMPORTANT HE HAS A DOORMAN TO OPEN DOORS FOR HIM!
HEE! HEE! WHAT A GREAT DOORMAN!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

OUR THIRD DOORMAN TONIGHT IS RAJA SINGED FROM THE INDIAN RESTAURANT!
CLAP! CLAP!
MY ROPE TRICK ENABLES GUEST TO TRAVEL TO THE FIRST OR SECOND FLOORS OF OUR RESTAURANT!
HOORAY! CLAP! CLAP! BRAVO!
OUR LAST FINALIST IS HOPPIT FROM THE TV STUDIO...
HUP TWO THREE FOUR!
A DOORMAN SHOULD BE SLICK AND REGIMENTAL...
HE'S SMART
SUCH A NICE MAN!
CLAP! CLAP! HISS! BOO!


I'LL BOOT YOU 'ORRIBLE TERRORS IF YOU DON'T STOP SPOILIN' ME PERFORMANCE!
HE'S NOT AT ALL NICE ... HAVE HIM REMOVED!
OUT!..
ZONK!
YOU'RE NOT THE DOORMAN OF THE YEAR, HOPPIT, BUT YOU STAND A GOOD CHANCE OF BEING DOORMAT OF THE YEAR! HA! HA!
NURG!
HEE! HEE!

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POPEYE
SPINACH
PSST! WANT TO BUY A TALKING PARROT, SAILOR?
SURE, AS LONG AS YOU CAN PROVE THAT IT TALKS!
AH! WELL THE TROUBLE IS, THE PREVIOUS OWNER WAS A PARSON, SO THIS PARROT WON'T TALK ON A SUNDAY!
BUT TODAY IS TUESDAY!
AH, YES, BUT HE'S A BIT THICK, AND HAS HIS DAYS MUDDLED UP!
HE'LL BE TALKING NON-STOP TOMORROW!
I HOPES YOU'RE RIGHT!
NEXT DAY..
HEY, OLIVE, COME AND HEAR MY TALKIN' PARROT!
I'M WAITING!
WELL DON'T JUST SIT THERE, YOU FEATHERED FREAK! TALK!
HA-HA! HE CAN'T SAY A WORD!
MEVIN
HEY, WIMPY, TAKE THIS PARROT WILL YA? HE'LL BE COMPANY!
NEXT DAY..
1503
HAS THE PARROT TALKED YET, WIMPY!
NOT A WORD, SIR!
WHAT IS MORE, HE'LL ONLY EAT HAMBURGERS! HE'S EATEN MY TOTAL SUPPLY!
GORSH, THAT'S BAD, WIMPY! HOW ARE YA KEEPIN' GOIN'?
I'VE DEVELOPED A LIKING FOR PARROT SEED! MUNCH-MUNCH!

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12 Clown.